

"DOCTOR WHO"'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY'

by

op music : 0'46.  
 op titles : 0'46.

Stephen WyattEPISODE ONE

(T4)

16:05:48

00:46.

H/A Ring

238.

---

 H/A RING  
 TIGHTEN TO  
 L/S RINGMASTER
1. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.


---

 / (THE RINGMASTER  
 STANDS ISOLATED  
 IN A SPOT IN THE  
 CENTRE OF THE  
 RING.

DUB  
 CANNED CIRCUS  
 MUSIC/LAUGHTER  
 APPLAUSE

Q SPOTLIGHT

Q RAP TRACK

 HE IS A BLACK  
 JOE COOL IN  
 BRIGHT ULTRA-  
 HIP CLOTHES.

 HE STARTS TO  
 CLICK HIS FINGERS.

 PERCUSSION ESTABLISHES  
 A STEADY BUT  
 FAIRLY RELAXED  
 BEAT.

 HE THEN SPEAKS  
 RHYTHMICALLY TO IT  
 IN A PSEUDO-RAPPING  
 STYLE)

(105)

238  
H/A RING

T4

1/2 -

1d

T3

16:13:36.

239.

MLS RINGMASTER

SLOW  
Z/I TO

MS  
RINGMASTER

MCU RINGMASTER

P/u for  
CU RINGMASTER

16:14:31

RINGMASTER:

Now welcome, folks, and I'm sure you'd like to know, We're at the start of one big circus show. There are acts that are cool and acts that amaze.

Some acts are scary and some will daze.

Acts of all kinds and you can count on that From folk / that fly to disappearing acts.

(WE MOVE CLOSER INTO THE RINGMASTER.)

THE EFFECT BECOMES MORE MANIC AND CREEPY)

There are lots of surprises for ~~all~~ the family At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy. So many strange surprises I'm prepared to bet Whatever you've seen before -

240.

L/A CU RINGMASTER

(PAUSE.)

SPOKEN, CLOSE INTO CAMERA)

You ain't seen nothing yet.

47"

10:01:32.

RECORDING PAUSE

106

(56)



10.5.88

- 1/4 -

(T1)

(T2)

T08:01:09

08:02:12

(2)

USE (T1)  
for  
S130

\* \* \*

## 2. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

130.

MS DOC (Profile)  
Juggling.(THE DOCTOR IS  
JUGGLING BEAN BAGS  
& READING BOOK ON JUGGLING  
HE DROPS ONE OF BAGS)

131.

CS DOOR & CONSOLE  
THINGS BEING  
THROWN OUTACE IS SEARCHING  
FOR SOMETHING)

Professor

ACE: Here. Where's my Nitro - 9?

THE DOCTOR: (INNOCENTLY) Isn't it in  
your rucksack?ACE: Yeah. But where's my  
rucksack?

THE DOCTOR: Interesting question.

132.

MS ACE  
(on her knees)  
coming out of  
cupboard.

(ACE LOOKS AT HIM)

ACE: Things don't just vanish.

133.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR  
THROWS BAG UP)  
IT DOESN'T COME DOWN  
AGAIN

THE DOCTOR: No.

(IT DOESN'T REAPPEAR)

10:01:48.

- 4 -

20"

23"

(56)

10.5.88

- 1/10 -

(T1) 08:04:11

(T1) 08:04:46

P/U for  
ball drop.4. INT. TARDIS.

134.

LADDER & DOCTOR'S  
LEGSTHE DOCTOR UP  
A LADDER REPAIRING  
CEILING) & LOOKING FOR  
BEAN BAG

135.

LOCKED OFF  
*cu.*SATELLITE MATERIALISES  
EMPTY FRAME  
08:03:50BEHIND THEM IN  
AN UNEXPECTED  
CORNER OF THE  
TARDIS THE SATELLITE  
SILENTLY  
MATERIALISES AND  
LIES THERE EYES  
GLOWING, STEAMING  
SLIGHTLY.THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
CONJURING. ACE KEEPS  
LOOKING FOR HER RUCKSACK.THEN THE SATELLITE  
GIVES OUT A  
FAINT BLEEPING  
SOUND.AT FIRST THE  
DOCTOR ASSUMES  
IT'S COMING FROM  
THE CONTROL PANEL  
AND PUTS HIS  
EAR TO IT) /

136.

LADDER &amp; LEGS

THE DOCTOR: What's that peculiar  
noise? BALL DROPS DOWN AGAIN.

137.

MS ACE coming out  
of cupboardACE: What peculiar noise? (Ball  
reappears) I don't hear any peculiar  
noise.

138.

MS SATELLITE

(ACE TURNS AND  
SEES THE SATELLITE.IT'S EYES IMMEDIATELY  
GO BLANK.

Doc.

(T1)

\*\*

(T2)

USE  
SATELLITE  
CROSS 1/11 -  
FROM (T2)

08:05:36

(T3)

08:06:51

DOC UP LADDER  
+ LEGS cutting to  
C2S DOC/ACE

(58)

139.

Ladder + Doc getting down

IT LIES THERE  
BLEEPING AWAY)

BOTH CROSS TO  
SATELLITE

W/A SATELLITE

DOC/ACE

THE DOCTOR: How extraordinary! It's  
materialised inside the Tardis.

on SATELLITE

140.

X LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE

THE DOCTOR: Almost without precedent.

(HE PRODUCES A  
GEIGER COUNTER  
FROM HIS VOLUMINOUS  
POCKET AND  
RESTRAINS ACE  
WHILE HE DOES  
A CHECK)

HOLD TO  
TIGHT 2S

(WITH SOME RELIEF) The radiation count  
is normal.

ACE: Ace!

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS  
THE SATELLITE)

THE DOCTOR: Wait a moment. There are  
a couple more routine checks we must  
make.

(HE PRODUCES A  
COUPLE MORE  
ODD-LOOKING  
MEASURING INSTRUMENTS  
FROM HIS POCKET.)

ACE IS IMMEDIATELY  
TAKEN WITH ONE  
OF THEM AND  
PICKS IT UP)

ACE: What's this one measure?

THE DOCTOR: Good question.

(T3)

(T2)

(59)

- 1/12 -

ACE: And this one?

141. } 08:02:44.  
X MS SATELLITE

THE DOCTOR: This one measures the other one. But this one detects explosives.

ACE: Explosives?

THE DOCTOR: It might be some kind of bomb.

142. } W/A ACE + satellite  
X WS DOC (S143) /

ACE: If it is, can I keep it?

THE DOCTOR: No. Mind you it looks pretty harmless to me. Just what you'd expect in this part of the Galaxy.

143. } 08:09:40

it } CU PLUG crosses to console.  
} 08:16:50.

(WHILE THEY'VE BEEN BUSY WITH THE INSTRUMENTS, THE SATELLITE LEFT ON THE FLOOR HAS SPROUTED LEGS AND CREPT SPIDER-LIKE TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.)

NOW JUST AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE TURNS, HOLDING A MEASURING INSTRUMENT APART, THE SATELLITE SHOOTS OUT A SNAKE-LIKE WIRE AND PLUGS ITSELF INTO THE CONSOLE.

Ace + satellite plugging in

C25

THEY STARE)

08:08:39.

144. } 08:09:22 (see coats)

ACE: Was that just as you'd expect too, Professor?

THE DOCTOR: Not entirely. no.

X CU SCREEN

08:09:25

(clean)

- 12 -

DOC EXITS  
ACE INTO  
LOF by  
ladder.

in L/A in satellite

plugging in

(59)

(T1) 08:08:07

(60)

- 1/13 -

2S ACE/DOC  
They sit into.

(THE SCREEN SUDDENLY  
ERUPTS INTO  
LIFE.)

145.

DOC & ACE SITTING  
ON LADDER

A PICTURE OF  
A CIRCUS TENT  
APPEARS ACCCOMPANIED  
BY A SOUPY  
SOUNDTRACK AND  
A VOICE (THAT  
OF THE CHIEF  
CLOWN))

at TARDIS SCREEN

C2S Ace/Doc

at SCREEN

C2S Ace/Doc

A/B.

08:08:39

146.

08:09:22

08:09:25

CU SCREEN

Z/I TO SCREEN  
FOR MIX THROUGH  
TO LOCATION

VOICE: Yes, it's Festival Time at  
the Psychic Circus - the Greatest Show  
in the Galaxy. So why not come along  
and have the time of your life with  
the non-stop action of the circus ring.

ACE: (IN DISMAY) Oh no, I don't  
believe it. Junk mail. We used to get  
mounds of the stuff through the  
letterbox. And now you're being  
bombarded with it inside the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Junk mail gets everywhere.

(THEY WATCH THE  
SCREEN.)

THE TENT IS  
NOW SHOWN

M2S Ace/Doc

Ace walks to  
console + unplugs.  
Tighten to  
C2S Doc/Ace.

VOICE: There's big prizes too for  
the best new circus acts. No wonder  
travellers from all over the Galaxy  
make their way to the planet Segonax  
for the Festival. Remember, whether you  
want to watch or whether you want to  
compete, there's a great time for you  
on the Planet Segonax.

(3)

5. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

55. WS LANDING BASE /

~~H/A LANDING BASE~~ gas  
~~TRACK IN CRANE DOWN TO~~ jetting  
~~L/A LANDING BASE~~

(THE LANDING BASE IS A GLIMMERING EDGED SILVER DISC IN THE MIDDLE OF GLOOMY-LOOKING OPEN COUNTRYSIDE.)

56. 1 /

CU GAS JET

cu 2 JETS /

cu 1 JET /

SUDDENLY NORD MATERIALISES IN THE MIDDLE OF IT SITTING ON A MOTORBIKE.

57. /

L/A (LOCKED OFF) LANDING BASE MIX TO

L/A (LOCKED OFF) NORD ON LANDING BASE

NORD IS BIG AND BEEFY, HIS COSTUME A CROSS BETWEEN A HELL'S ANGEL AND A NORDIC SUPER-HERO.

58. /

MCU NORD MCN NORD.

ON THE HANDLEBARS OF HIS BIKE ARE TWO HUGE ANIMAL HORNS. THE REST IS DECORATED WITH FUTURISTIC HELL'S ANGEL TYPE INSIGNIAS.

NORD RIDES OFF LANDING PAD. HE LOOKS ROUND AT THE OPEN COUNTRYSIDE JUST BEYOND THE DISC.

59. WS /

~~NORD & MOTORBIKE~~

~~HOLD ON TO TIGHT SHOT~~

~~driving off cu 2/1 to~~

PAN UP TO

MCU NORD takes bike

of sandwich.

WITH A LOOK OF SATISFACTION HE GETS OFF HIS BIKE AND PULLS OUT A HUGE AND DISGUSTING SANDWICH FROM INSIDE HIS JACKET.

HE TAKES A HUGE BITE FROM IT)

10: 02: 17

(19)

(5)

08:15:08.

- 1/15 -

(T6)

08:13:21

(61)

6. INT. TARDIS

147. / VOICE: The Planet has an earthlike telluric atmosphere and, what is more, easy access via our special polyportable landing base.

HOLD ACE MOVE TO  
CONSOLE

cu screen closing.

(WE SEE A GLAMORIZED IMAGE OF THE LANDING BASE ON THE VIEWING SCREEN.)

148. OS HAND PULLING OUT PLUG

ACE PULLS THE SATELLITE'S WIRE OUT OF THE CONSOLE)

149. DEEP 2S DOC/ACE

Tighten.

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd have been interested in going to the circus, Ace.

ACE: Nah. Kids' stuff. I went once. They didn't even have any tigers. It was naff and it was boring. Apart from the clowns, of course.

THE DOCTOR: You found them funny?

ACE: No, creepy.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I think you're being unfair. Many of the acts require a great deal of skill and courage. You should appreciate that. As a matter of fact, I quite fancy the Festival talent contest myself.

(PLAYS SPOONS)

ACE: Leave it out.

(DOC STOPS PLAYING SPOONS)

(SUDDENLY THE SATELLITE ON THE FLOOR RE-PLUGS ITSELF IN AND STARTS TO SPEAK AGAIN BEFORE SHE CAN)

cu PLUG.

VOICE: Scared?

M2S Ace/Doc.

ACE: What?

cu satellite

(T6)

(62)

- 1/16 -

VOICE: Scared to come to the Psychic Circus?

M2S

Ace / Doc

ACE: No. 'Course not.

VOICE: Scared to take part?

ACE: No.

in Satellite

VOICE: Well, if you are, then go ahead, ignore me. I quite understand.

M2S

Ace / Doc

ACE: I don't believe it.(unplugs machine)  
Junk mail that talks back.

THE DOCTOR: (A TRIFLE SMUGLY) Shall we throw it away and forget about it? I'm sure the Psychic Circus isn't scary at all. They all came from Earth originally anyway. It's just a teaser to get us to go.

(ACE DELIBERATES  
FOR A MOMENT THEN  
STARES DOWN AT  
THE SATELLITE)

in satellite

M2S Ace / Doc

ACE: (SIGHING) OK, you win, junkbox.  
I'm not scared of anything.

10:04:19

- 16 -

(62)

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

7. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

111.

~~M~~ 2S. FLOWER/BELL/FC.  
 (LET THEM GO L)  
 from behind rock.

(A FIELD IN THE  
 COUNTRY. A GLOOMY,  
 SUBDUED FEEL TO  
 THE LANDSCAPE AS  
 IN (8).)

112.

H/A L/S FLOWER/BELL  
 They run R-L

FROM BEHIND A  
 BUSH AT ONE EDGE  
 TWO FIGURES APPEAR.  
 THEY CROSS OPEN LAND.  
 THEY ARE DRESSED  
 IN TATTERED HIPPY-  
 STYLE GEAR. THE  
 MALE, BELLBOY, IS  
 MID-TWENTIES, HIS  
 COMPANION, FLOWERCHILD,  
 SLIGHTLY YOUNGER.

THEY ARE CLEARLY  
 FRIGHTENED OF  
 SOMETHING. THEY  
 LOOK AROUND NERVOUSLY  
 THEN START TO RUN  
 ACROSS THE FIELD.

BELLBOY STUMBLES.  
 FLOWERCHILD COMES  
 BACK TO HELP HIM.  
 HE STAYS SLUMPED  
 ON THE GROUND FULL  
 OF DESPAIR)

113. falls into  
 MS BELL  
 HOLD TO TIGHT 2S  
 BELL/FLOWERCHILD

A FLOWERCHILD: (KNEELING BY HIM) Come  
 on. We can't give up now.

B BELLBOY: (WEARILY) They'll catch us.  
 I know it. And drag us back to the  
 Circus. They'll

C FLOWERCHILD: Bellboy, please. You  
 promised. You know, it's down to us  
 now. We're the only ones left to  
 fight. Come on.

10:04:48

114. / ROAD LOCATION (18.05) /

/S ROAD ~~WILLS~~ Road.

PAN L WITH BELL/FLOWER

~~Is sandpik~~

D

BELLBOY: Flowerchild look!

C2S KITES.

115. / SANDBPILE LOC/

L/A 2S BELL/FLOWER

PAN UP TO KITES

IN SKY

(HE POINTS UP  
INTO THE SKY. A  
COUPLE OF BRIGHTLY  
COLOURED KITES  
FLY THERE. THEY  
CARRY A DISTINCTIVE  
EYE-LIKE SYMBOL.)

BOTH STARE AT  
THEM IN HORROR.

116. X  
2S A/B  
LET THEM FALL INTO F/G

BELLBOY MAKES AN  
EFFORT AND GETS  
TO HIS FEET AND  
LOOKS UP WISTFULLY  
AT THE SKY)

E Your kites, your beautiful kites.

LET THEM GO

F FLOWERCHILD: We mustn't think of  
that now. Come on.

(AND THE TWO OF  
THEM START FURTIVELY  
AGAIN ACROSS THE  
FIELD.)

? \*

ABOVE THEM THE  
KITES FLUTTER)

10: 05: 54

(9)

8A. EXT. ROADSIDE. DAY.

DEEP RAVINE

16.

H/A LANDSCAPE (LOCKED OFF)  
MIX TO

H/A TARDIS (LOCKED OFF)

*Doc & Ace exit.*

~~CRANE DOWN~~

~~TO~~

~~H/A 2S DOC/ACE~~

*L/A 2S Doc/Ace*

(THE SAME STYLE  
OF GLOOMY LANDSCAPE.)

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES  
ON THE SIDE OF A  
WINDING COUNTRY LANE.

A MOMENT LATER  
ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
STEP OUT OF IT.

THEY LOOK AROUND  
AT THE DESERTED  
COUNTRYSIDE)

X G/AWAY BLUE LAGOON  
PAN L

X 2S A/B

~~EXIT LINE~~

A THE DOCTOR: So this is Segonax. Not quite  
the green and pleasant land we were led to  
expect. I've heard good reports of the  
friendliness of its natives.

B ACE: I don't see this landing base,  
Professor.

C THE DOCTOR: Oh, I expect that's for  
those not fortunate enough to possess  
a Tardis.

(ACE GIVES HIM A  
SCEPTICAL LOOK)

D ACE: So now where?

*P/U Doc/Ace IN ROT.*

19.

*L/S ROADSIDE STALL*

(THE DOCTOR POINTS  
AHEAD OF HIM UP  
THE LANE)

E THE DOCTOR: I'll ask for directions  
over there. (cont ...)

10:06:30

- 19 -

/ END OF SCENE 8A/

(9)

(11)

8B. EXT. ROAD SIDE STALL

21.

MLS STALLSLADY  
sitting.

( A LARGE TRUCULENT-  
LOOKING LADY SITS  
BY THE ROADSIDE  
WITH HER STALL  
BESIDE HER. IT  
OFFERS FOR SALE  
DISGUSTING FRUIT  
OF VARIOUS FORMS.  
AS WELL AS DRINKS  
AND SNACKS. )

22.

LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE

SHE WATCHES IMPASSIVELY  
AS THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE APPROACH)

23.

Deep 3S stalls/Doc  
MS STALLSLADY ACE

A THE DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HAT)  
Good afternoon.

(NO RESPONSE)

24.

2S DOC/ACE

[My name is The Doctor and this is  
my friend, Ace.]

25.

Ms stalls lady  
DEEP 3S  
STALL/DOC/ACE

(PAUSE.)

THE LADY TAKES  
THEM IN)

LET HER GO R

3S Ace/stalls (blg)  
Doc (flg)

B STALLSLADY: What sort of costume do  
you call that?

C THE DOCTOR: I don't understand.

25A

MS ~~doc~~ in Doc's  
hand in disgusting funk

D STALLSLADY: And her's is no better.  
We don't want your type round here.

Pan up to ~~the~~ Doc.

E THE DOCTOR: And what type might that  
be?

25B

DEEP 3S. Ms  
stalls lady  
LET STALLSLADY GO R

STANDS AND CROSSES

F STALLSLADY: Weirdos. You can tell  
them at a glance you know.

26.

2S ~~doc~~/ACE  
Ace/Doc.

(10)

G ACE: (SOTTO VOCE) Friendly natives,  
eh, Professor?

27. O/S 2S FAV DOC

H THE DOCTOR: Let us not be hasty.

28. AL CHOPPER + FRUIT

28 ACE STATES DOC

28 3S Ace / Doc.

(HE TURNS A  
WINNING SMILE ON  
THE STALLSLADY.

28A MS STALLSLADY

SHE SCOWLS BACK)

28B 3S FAV ACE / DOC

I First impressions can be misleading.

LET HER GO

J ACE: Yeah.

HOLD ACE/DOC

STALLSLADY BACK  
(THEY BOTH REGISTER  
THE DISGUSTING  
LOOKING FRUIT AND  
VEG)

K Like with clowns?

L THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

10:07:07.

(7)

- 1/22 -

/ 2ND UNIT KITE SHOTS SEE SHOT LIST/

9. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

86. / TOP OF THE ROAD/

L/A ROAD & TERRAIN  
HEARSE IN FROM R.  
PAN L WITH HEARSE  
AND ELEVATE

(A BLACK HEARSE-  
LIKE THIRTIES  
LIMOUSINE EMERGES  
FROM SOME WOODLAND.

THE CAR STOPS.  
OUT OF IT STEP  
A FIGURE DRESSED  
IN AN UNDERTAKER'S  
BLACK SUIT AND HAT.

WINDOW OPENS

TIGHTEN TO MS CHIEF CLOWN

He gets  
out.

~~CHIEF CLOWN THROUGH  
WINDOW~~

PAN UP WITH HIM TO  
MS CHIEF CLOWN

HE WEARS A MEDALLION  
ROUND HIS NECK  
BASED ON THE EYE-  
LIKE SYMBOL THAT  
DECORATES THE KITES.  
BUT HIS FACE IS  
THAT OF A WHITE-  
FACED CLOWN, CRUEL  
AND IMPASSIVE. (HE  
IS IN FACT THE  
CHIEF CLOWN THOUGH  
WE DON'T KNOW  
THIS YET).

THE EFFECT AMID  
THE GREEN IS VERY  
SINISTER.

X C/AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)

~~HE POINTS UP AT  
THE SKY.~~ / SOME OF  
THE KITES FLUTTER  
THERE. INSIDE THE  
CAR A SIMILARLY  
DRESSED CLOWN IN  
THE DRIVER'S SEAT  
PRESSES SOMETHING  
ON A FRONT CONTROL  
PANEL.

X 88. MS A/B  
LET HIM GO L

FROM THE PANEL  
EMERGES A SHRILL  
BLEEPING SOUND.

89.

~~L/A CLOWN IN CAR~~  
TIGHTEN TO CONTROL  
PANEL

ul control,  
panel-hard  
in.

THE KITES MOVE  
OFF ACROSS THE SKY.

90.

C/AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)

(29)

91.

chief clown.

THE BLEEPING  
CHANGES IN  
FREQUENCY AS THEY  
MOVE.

92.

cut to int hearse

O/S CLOWN  
~~SEE CONTROL PANEL~~

~~HOLD TO~~

~~O/S 2S CHIEF CLOWN/CLOWN~~

chief clown sits in  
window up - they  
exit L.

SATISFIED, THE CHIEF  
CLOWN GIVES A CRUEL  
SMILE AND SIGNALS  
TO THE DRIVER TO  
SWITCH OFF THE  
CONTROL PANEL.

93.

L/A HEARSE LET IT GO L

THE BLEEPING STOPS.

THE CLOWN GETS  
BACK IN THE CAR  
AND DRIVE OFF IN  
THE DIRECTION THE  
KITES HAVE GONE)

10: 05:33

(12)

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

10. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

102.

H/A L/S BELL/FLOWER

(BELLBOY AND  
FLOWERCHILD STAND  
BY THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD. BOTH  
LOOK GRAVE)

103.

~~TIGHT~~ 2S BELL/FLOWER

A FLOWERCHILD: There's no choice.

B BELLBOY: (NODDING) The kites will  
~~keep on tracking~~ us. *for ever*

C FLOWERCHILD: One of us must get there.

D BELLBOY: And the other one?

O/S 2S FAN  
F.C.

~~FLOWERCHILD SHRUGS~~  
UNABLE TO SPEAK.  
SHE KISSES BELLBOY.  
IMPULSIVELY SHE  
REMOVES A DISTINCTIVE  
EARRING OF A SHARP-  
EDGED ANGULAR DESIGN.

A MATCHING EARRING  
REMAINS ON HER  
OTHER EAR)

E FLOWERCHILD: I want you to have this.

O/S 2S FAN  
BB.

F BELLBOY: (MOVED, TAKING IT) I'll *find a*  
wait here a while. ~~then take the longer~~  
*round*. That should draw them after me.

O/S 2S FAN  
FC. she  
exits R.

G FLOWERCHILD: No silly risks now.

H BELLBOY: (URGENTLY) Go on. (cont ...)

MS BB.  
he exits L

~~THEY EXIT~~.

(34)

- 1/25 -

LET FLOWERCHILD GO R

(FLOWERCHILD RELUCTANTLY  
TURNS AWAY AND STARTS  
TO WALK UP THE LANE.104. H/A /ROAD LOCATION/EARTH MOUNDS  
TRACK L  
WITH BELLBOY *across road*

THEN TO RUN.

BELLBOY WATCHES  
HER GO.THE SKY IS EMPTY  
OF KITES)

105.

C AWAY EMPTY SKY

I BELLBOY: (cont) (SOFTLY) Come on  
kites. Find me.

106.

H/A BELLBOY

10: 08: 20.

## 11. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

48.

~~FIGHT~~ 2S DR/ACE FAV ACE

/ (THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE EATING  
SOME OF THE  
DISGUSTING FRUIT.)

THE STALLSLADY  
SITS AS BEFORE)

2S FAV DOC.

A ACE: Yuk! Do we really have to eat  
this muck?

48A

~~MS STALLSLADY~~

49.

MS STALLSLADY  
DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALLS  
STALLS B/G

B THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Elementary  
diplomacy, my dear Ace. She apparently  
thinks we are a pair of undesirable  
intergalactic hippies. / We have to ~~try~~ <sup>convince</sup> her that we are nice, clean-  
living people who eat lots of fresh  
fruit and pay our way.

49A

2S DOC/ACE FAV DOC

50.

O/S 2S FAV ACE

C ACE: Paying good money for this muck  
is daylight robbery. Do I have to  
finish it?

51.

O/S 2S FAV DOC  
Deep 3S Doc/Ace  
STALLS

D THE DOCTOR: (SLIGHT HINT OF SADISM)  
Besides Every last bite. After all, we want  
the charming lady to tell us how to  
find this Circus, don't we?

52.

DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALL  
(STALLS F/G)

MS STALLS

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO THE STALLSLADY  
AND SMILES WINNINGLY)

E Delicious, madam, quite delicious.

53.

~~MS STALLSLADY~~

(THE STALLSLADY  
LOOKS AT HIM WITH  
SOME SUSPICION)

54.

O/S 2S FAV ACE

F ACE: Bet she gets something decent  
for tea when she gets home.

~~Bet the horse doesn't have to  
eat this garbage~~

10:08:53

(17)

10

- 1/27 -

/ LOOKING FROM TOP OF THE HILL ON SKINNERS ROAD /

12. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

63.

L/S NORD & MOTORBIKE

~~64.~~

MS NORD

(NORD HAS NOW  
LEFT THE LAUNCHING  
PAD AND IS DRIVING  
ALONG THE ROAD /  
EATING HIS DISGUSTING  
SANDWICH WITH ONE  
HAND.

FROM TRACKING VEHICLE  
OR MOUNT ON  
MOTORCYCLE

WHEN HE'S HAD  
ENOUGH. HE CHUCKS  
THE REST AWAY.

AS HE DOES SO  
HIS BIKE STARTS  
TO MAKE UNHEALTHY  
NOISES )

10:06:38

- 27 -

21

3.5.88

13

- 1/29 -

T2

Good.

(T1) N/G car too\*  
slow

20:06:59

T 20:05:54

## 13a. INT. HEARSE.

14A.

2 KITES

15.

TIGHT SHOT DOOR                            (THE CHIEF CLOWN SITS  
 HOLD DOOR                                    IN THE HEARSE STUDYING  
 OPENING.                                    THE CONTROL PANEL.  
 PAN UP TO L/A                            ANOTHER CLOWN SITS  
 MS CH.CLOWN                            BESIDE HIM.  
 (sky backing)                            WE HEAR THE STEADY  
    BEEPING OF THE KITES)

2 KITESCHIEF CLOWN: We can't have lost them.

20:07:59 L/A

MS CC A/B le  
F/S T2 gets

CH.CLOWN gets in <sup>door</sup>  
 closes door + window                            (HE STARES OUT THROUGH  
 up.    THE SMOKED WINDSCREEN.  
 car exits    WE SEE THE KITES BOB  
 LOF.    AND SWOOP IN THE SKY.  
    THEY SUDDENLY MOVE OFF  
    IN A NEW DIRECTION,  
    THEIR BEEPING GROWING  
    FAINTER.

THE CHIEF CLOWN GIVES  
 A CRUEL SMILE)

LET HIM GO

CHIEF CLOWN: I thought not.HOLD ON ROOF  
 OF HEARSE

LET HEARSE GO

17"

car to <sup>sitting</sup> hearse  
 CC + ~~door~~ <sup>shakes</sup>  
 window up.

CC exits L.

RECORDING PAUSE

(T1)

20:07:32

N/G car moved  
 too early.

10:08:10

14. EXT. THE HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

159.

L/A L/S FLOWERCHILD

(AN EXHAUSTED  
FLOWERCHILD ARRIVES  
AT THE EDGE OF A  
SMALL HILL.)

160.

H/A HIPPIE SITE

SHE LOOKS DOWN  
INTO THE HOLLOW  
BELOW. WE DO  
NOT SEE WHAT IS  
THERE BUT HER  
FACE LIGHTS UP  
WITH RELIEF.

161.

MLS FLOWERCHILD  
LET HER GO R

PAN UP TO EMPTY SKY

THERE ARE NO KITES  
IN THE SKY)

- 1/31 -

15. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

29. CU FRUIT PAN UP TO MCU ACE ✓ / (THE DOCTOR AND ACE, WHO LOOKS RATHER ILL, HAVE FINISHED THEIR FRUIT.)
30. DEEP 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS b/g / SMILING, THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE STALLSLADY)
- A STALLSLADY: More?
- B THE DOCTOR: Er no, ~~thank you.~~ <sup>It</sup> was delicious but extremely filling. (DOCTOR RISES)./  
I am sure you will have gathered by now, dear lady, that we are not the sort of hobbledehoys and vagabonds you take such exception to. Indeed, as I said before, I am known as The Doctor./
- C STALLSLADY: (UNMOVED) Some people'll call themselves anything.
- D THE DOCTOR: (UNDETERRED) <sup>Yes well</sup> Anyway, be that as it may, we would appreciate your help. We are looking for - / DUB BACK FIRE
- (HIS VOICE IS DROWNED BY THE SOUND OF AN APPROACHING MOTORCYCLE. /
- IT IS NORD HURTLING DOWN THE LANE TOWARDS THEM)
- WIDE 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS  
NORD INTO F/G R-L

~~NORD THROUGH F/G~~

R-L

MUR DOC

~~HOLD ACE TO F/G~~

Ace in LOF.

E STALLSLADY: (STANDS) Here comes another one of you ~~losers~~

Deep shock  
Doc stalls in blg.  
Ace into flg.  
with Nord + bike.

Tighten to  
2s Nord/Ace

(NORD IS ABOUT  
TO SHOOT PAST  
WHEN HIS BIKE  
SPUTTERS AND  
COMES TO A STOP  
JUST BEYOND THE  
STALL.)

IN A RAGE HE GETS  
OFF THE BIKE AND  
GOES TO EXAMINE  
THE ENGINE.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR  
CAN STOP HER, ACE  
HAS RUN UP TO HIM)

G Need a hand? I reckon it could be  
a stuck valve./

X 36. TIGHT 2s NORD/ACE  
MOTORBIKE F/G

H NORD: (HARD AT WORK) Get lost.

I ACE: It's a great bike.

J NORD: Clear off. (PAUSE) Or I'll  
get nasty. very nasty. angry

2s Nord/Ace  
fan Nord.

K ACE: (SHRUGS) Well, if you don't  
want to save yourself some time then  
it's up to you. (PAUSE) Course, it  
could be a valve spring.

TRACK BACK WITH  
ACE TO DEEP 2S  
NORD/ACE

2s Fave Nord

L NORD: I told you girl to get lost  
I screamed!!! Or I'll do something  
horrible to your ears.

WS Ace walks  
away Nord in  
flg.

M ACE: Suit yourself. / (AS SHE GOES)  
And I hope your big end goes.

(ACE WITHDRAWS SOME DISTANCE BUT STILL WATCHES NORD WHO IS SLIGHTLY NETTLED BY HER GAZE.)

37.

2S DOC/STALLS  
FAV STALLSLADY Doc .

THE STALLSLADY MEANWHILE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

N STALLSLADY: He'll be going there. They all go there.

O THE DOCTOR: Go where?

2S FAV STALLS

P STALLSLADY: The Psychic Circus. All the riff-raff, ~~go~~ Infernal Extraterrestrials like him. Monopods from Lelex. (PAUSE) Doctors. /

38.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

Q THE DOCTOR: I don't understand. You're saying he's going to the Circus? /

39.

O/S 2S FAV STALLS  
DEEP 2S NORD/ACE  
(DOC'S POV)

Everyone's

R STALLSLADY: Course. Anybody who's up to no good goes there. We locals wouldn't touch it with a barge pole. /

40.

MS STALLSLADY

S THE DOCTOR: Is it far, this appalling spectacle? /

41.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

T STALLSLADY: Miles and miles. Why do you think he's got that noisy monstrosity polluting the countryside. (PAUSE) Here, you ~~aren't~~ <sup>suppose</sup> ~~no~~ thinking of going there, are you? /

2S FAV STALLS

2S FAV DOC.  
OXIES RDF

U THE DOCTOR: No, no, the very idea. Just a moment. Excuse me. /

43.

DEEP GROUP SHOT  
NORD F/G

2S Nord/Ace  
Doc in to 3S

(HE STARTS MOVING TOWARDS ACE)

V Ace, any chance of a lift do you think? /

- 1/34 -

W ACE: Worth a try. He doesn't look after that bike you know. If he'd let me - *I suppose*

X THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, Ace, never mind. Let's just concentrate on getting to the Circus ~~shall we?~~

(THEY START MOVING TOWARDS NORD WHO HAS FINISHED HIS REPAIRS)

Y Excuse me, if you're going to the Circus, I wondered if you might give us a lift and - /

44.

3S FAV NORD

(NORD STANDING UP, DWARFING THE DOCTOR)

Z NORD: Do you want something ~~really~~ *unpleasant* ~~horrible~~ doing to your ~~face~~?

AA THE DOCTOR: Not really. It's just that -

BB NORD: Nobody gets lifts from Nord the Vandal of the Roads.

CC THE DOCTOR: If you say so. /

45.

TIGHT 3S FAV ACE

DD ACE: (RUSHING UP) Now listen, pugface, this here is The Doctor and you don't go telling him to - *go away - give us a lift to the circus or I'll do something nasty to you...* (BUT NORD IS ALREADY UP ON HIS BIKE. NOW HE DEPARTS WITH THE MAXIMUM OF NOISE AND SMOKE) /

SMOKE FX FROM EXHAUST

46.

LS NORD ON BIKE

47.

2S ACE/DOC  
(STALLS IN B/G)

10: 11: 43

- 34 -

(15)

EE

THE DOCTOR: We don't seem to be getting very far. Literally.

(ACE, HER EYES  
ON THE ROAD)

FF

ACE: I bet he still hasn't fixed that valve.

(A NOISE OF  
BACKFIRING AHEAD.)

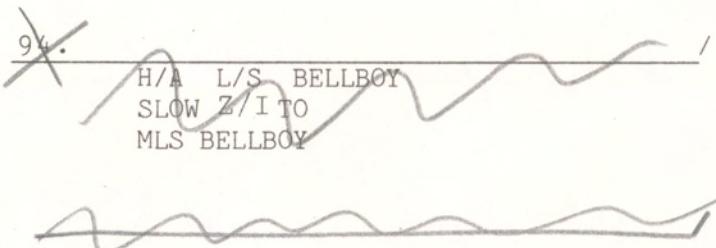
SHE GRINS CONTENTEDLY)

(16)

- 1/36 -

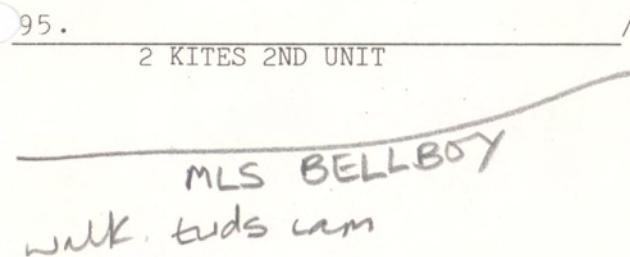
HIGH SHOT LOOKING TOWARDS PYLONS  
FROM BANK NEXT TO MUD FLATS

16. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.



(BELLBOY IS WALKING  
OSTENTATIOUSLY  
THROUGH OPEN COUNTRY.)

HE LOOKS UP. THE  
KITES ARE FOLLOWING)



BELLBOY: (CALLING UP TO THEM) Come  
on over here. It's me, Bellboy!  
That's who you're looking for isn't  
it? What are you waiting  
for. Come on.

10:09:11

- 36 -

(31)

17. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

162. CS FLOWERCHILD'S HAND

TRACK & ELEVATE TO  
MCU FLOWERCHILD

(FLOWER CHILD IS DOWN IN THE HOLLOW NOW. IN IT LIES A BRIGHT YELLOW DOUBLE-DECKER BUS, DECORATED WITH FUTURISTIC PSYCHEDELIA, NOW BROKEN DOWN AND RUSTY WITH ITS BACK WHEELS MISSING.

163. LS FLOWERCHILD  
(FROM OTHER SIDE OF  
GOLDEN POND)

*MS FLOWER CHILD walks tids door of bus  
ends on CS bus as she enters bus.*

FLOWER CHILD APPROACHES IT AND REGARDS IT WITH AFFECTION. ON ITS SIDE ARE PAINTED THE WORDS: "THE ROAD IS OPEN AND THE RIDES ARE FREE".

NEXT TO THIS A GROUP OF BRIGHT HIPPIE FIGURES HAVE BEEN PAINTED THOUGH WEATHER-WORN NOW, ONE OF THE FIGURES IS RECOGNISABLY BELLBOY AND HIS NAME IS WRITTEN BENEATH IT.

164. MCU FLOWERCHILD & PAINTINGS  
TRACK TO BUS DOOR

FLOWER CHILD TOUCHES THE FIGURE AND SMILES AFFECTIONATELY AS SHE LOOKS AT THE GROUP. HAPPY MEMORIES COME BACK.

THEN SHE GOES TOWARDS THE FRONT OF THE BUS, PULLS OPEN THE DOOR OF THE DRIVER'S CABIN AND CLIMBS IN. SHE SEARCHES FRANTICALLY AROUND AND THEN FINDS STACKED AWAY IN A COMPARTMENT A SMALL METAL CHEST DECORATED WITH HIPPIE SYMBOLS.

165. MS FLOWERCHILD  
(INSIDE BUS)

10:09:27

ENDS ON CS

BUS.

H/A Bus166. in STEPS ~~in~~. P/oto  
MS FLOWERCHILD~~CRANE DOWN~~  
~~Hold shot~~

PULL FOCUS TO

BUS CONDUCTOR'S FEET <sup>in b/g</sup>HOLD FOCUS TO  
TIGHT 2S  
BUS/FLOWERCHILDin BOX - she  
drops it.17A. HIPPY BUS.FLOWER CHILD CLIMBS  
OUT OF THE  
COMPARTMENT STILL  
CARRYING THE CHEST.Through  
door of  
busONCE OUTSIDE, SHE  
LAYS IT ON THE  
GROUND AND STARTS  
TRYING TO OPEN IT.SHE IS SO PREOCCUPIED  
WITH THIS THAT SHE  
DOES NOT NOTICE  
A SHADOW LOOMING  
BEHIND HER.UNTIL SUDDENLY A  
METALLIC HAND  
REACHES FORWARD AND  
GRABS HER THROAT  
FROM BEHIND.WE HEAR A METALLIC  
SOUNDING VOICE (IT  
BELONGS TO THE METAL  
BUS CONDUCTOR THOUGH  
WE DON'T KNOW THAT  
YET)BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight, please.

10: 12: 05

LS OF DR/ACE

TRACK ALONG ROAD TO  
BURIED ROBOT LOCATION

18. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

~~292.~~

~~LS DR/ACE~~

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE  
ARE WALKING WEARILY  
ALONG THE ROAD)

~~293.~~

~~MS ACE (TRACK)~~

~~2S TRACK~~

ACE/DOC

~~294.~~

~~MS DR (TRACK)~~

A THE DOCTOR: There's something not quite right about all this.

B ACE: You're telling me./ Arriving in a machine that can travel through all of time and space and then having to foot it across miles of countryside to get where we want to go.

C THE DOCTOR: I was thinking of the atmosphere. / I told you Segonax used to be known for its remarkably tolerant and easygoing ways.

D ACE: Now they bite your head off as soon as look at you.

E THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

F ACE: Well. I wouldn't be too chuffed if I kept on getting visitors like Nord the Vandal, I suppose.

G THE DOCTOR: That's true. But then you'd hardly expect a hard case like him to be going to a circus anyway.

H ACE: ~~Perhaps he was conned by that teaser.~~ Like I was.

H THE DOCTOR: Something evil has  
happened here. I can feel it.

295.

MS ACE

J ACE: To do with the Circus?

HOLD TO 2S  
ACE/DR

K THE DOCTOR: (SHRUGS) Who knows?

(SHE STOPS AND  
POINTS AHEAD)

296.

L ACE: Doctor, look!

H/A ACE/DR F/G  
CAPT/MAGS B/G

(AHEAD IN A SMALL  
CLEARING WE SEE  
TWO FIGURES)

296A

25 ACE/DOC.

23

CAPTAIN WITH BINOCULARS

19. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

223.

L/A 2S MAGS/CAPTAIN

(MAYBE DR/ACE B/G)

223A

MS CAPTAIN

(THE CLEARING  
IS DEVOID OF GRASS.  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
IT STANDS THE  
EXPLORER, CAPTAIN COOK,  
A POMPOUS FIGURE  
IN A SLIGHTLY  
WEIRD FORM OF  
TROPICAL GEAR,  
AND MAGS, A PUNK-  
LIKE GIRL DRESSED IN  
FUTURISTIC PUNKISH  
GEAR WITH A  
MOHICAN HAIR STYLE.

THEIR STANDARD  
OLD FASHIONED  
JEEP HAS BEEN  
PARKED AT THE EDGE  
OF THE CLEARING.

THEY ARE WORKING  
AT THE EXCAVATION  
OF A LARGE ROBOT  
WHICH IS BURIED  
IN THE GROUND.

CAPTAIN

A Of course on certain planets.  
Treops for example, sights  
like this are every day,  
you learn to take them for  
granted.

Contd...

85

- 1/42 -

223A.

MS CAP.

224.

~~O AWAY CU ROBOT ARM~~

2s CAP/MAGS

225.

MCU MAGS

~~B CAPTAIN: (cont) I can remember on one of my trips to Neogorgon I came across a whole valley full of electronic dogs' heads submerged in mud. Some sort of primitive burglar alarm system, fallen into disuse I suppose. I was probably the first person to have visited the valley for several millennia at the very least. So something like this which to the ordinary dull old D stop-at-home might seem quite extraordinary is just run-of-the-mill as far as I'm concerned. Still, since you've never -~~

(MAGS, WHO HAS BEEN GETTING RATHER BORED, SUDDENLY ANIMAL-LIKE GETS THE SCENT OF SOMETHING AND CUTS HIM OFF)

E MAGS: Captain -

226.

DEEP 3S MAGS/DR/ACE

(~~SHE BRANDISHES A SHOVEL~~)

BOTH LOOK TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING WHERE ACE AND THE DOCTOR HAVE APPEARED.

HOLD TO 4S  
CAPT/MAGS/DR/ACE

A PAUSE WHILE THE FOUR TAKE EACH OTHER IN. THE DOCTOR SPEAKS FIRST:)

F THE DOCTOR: Greetings. I am The Doctor. And this is Ace.

(~~MAGS TENSELY, SHOVEL STEEL IN HAND~~)

MAGS: Mags.

227.

MS CAPTAIN

228.

L/A 2S DR/ACE  
tighten to MS ACE

H CAPTAIN: And I am Captain Cook,  
the eminent inter-galactic explorer./  
You have no doubt heard of me, old  
man.

MAGS: I'm Mags.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
ALL TOO CLEARLY  
HAVEN'T. /

229.

CU ROBOT ARM & LEG

230.

4S MAGS/CAPT/DR/ACE

THE ROBOT ARM MOVES  
AND TOUCHES ACE'S LEG /

I ROBOT: (MUMBLES) Let me out  
please.. let me out please....

(28)

20. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

167.

Tight 2S  
BUS CONDUCTOR/FLOWERCHILD  
TRACK R

(FLOWER CHILD'S  
BODY IS BEING  
DRAGGED AWAY  
FROM BUS INTO  
HIDING BY THE  
BUS CONDUCTOR  
STILL UNSEEN EXCEPT  
FOR ITS METALLIC  
HANDS.

168.

CS EAR-RING  
(CONTINUE TRACK)

AS HE DRAGS HER  
AWAY, HOWEVER,  
HER REMAINING  
EAR-RING COMES OFF  
AND LIES THERE ON  
THE GROUND NOT FAR FROM THE BUS)

(65)

25

21. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN HAS PRODUCED CAMP STOOLS FROM HIS JEEP. A SMALL TABLE IS COVERED WITH PICNIC THINGS.

MAGS HAS JUST FINISHED POURING EVERYONE CUPS OF TEA.

231. CU TEAPOT (POURING) / ACE LOOKS THROUGHLY BORED)

232. O/S 2S FAV CAPTAIN / A CAPTAIN: (DRINKING) Delicious. My own special blend, of course. I take it everywhere. I bet you'll never ~~can't~~ guess the blend, Doctor. /  
233. (MAGS THROUGH B/G R-L) L/A GROUP SHOT / (MAGS CROSSES TO ROBOT)

B THE DOCTOR: (SIPPING) Well, I could be wrong, of course, but isn't it from the Groz Valley on Melagophon?

C CAPTIAN: (PEEVED) Good, very good, Doctor. (TURNING TO MAGS)

~~(MAGS NODS WEARILY,~~  
~~PICKS UP A SPADE~~  
~~AND STARTS OFF~~  
~~TOWARDS THE HEAD.~~

ACE LEAPS UP EAGERLY)

D ACE: (RUNNING AFTER HER) I'll give you a hand.

88

E THE DOCTOR: (CALLING OUT  
WARNINGLY) *oh Ace wait*  
*just a moment, Ace -*

(BUT SHE HAS ALREADY  
JOINED MAGS  
AND SOON AFTER  
PICKED UP A  
SPADE AND STARTED  
DIGGING. /

234. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC  
FAV CAP

THE CAPTAIN MEANWHILE  
CARRIES ON TALKING  
AND THE DOCTOR HAS TO  
GIVE HIM HIS  
ATTENTION)

F CAPTAIN: Were you ever on  
Melagophon, Doctor?

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, as a matter  
of fact, I -

H CAPTAIN: The Frozen Pits of Overod  
are worth seeing, of course, though  
much over-rated I feel. Alright  
for the trainee explorer but old  
hands like myself need something  
a bit more exotic. /

235.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

I THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Why come  
here then?

J CAPTAIN: *I beg your pardon,*  
*Sorry? sorry old boy*

236.

O/S 2S FAV CAP

K THE DOCTOR: I said, why bother to  
come here? /

L CAPTAIN: Well, I'm told the Psychic  
Circus is quite an interesting  
little show, particularly at this  
time when everybody turns up to  
compete in the Festival. Beside she -  
(INDICATING MAGS) - wanted to come.

M THE DOCTOR: You ~~always~~ travel <sup>often</sup> ~~anywhere~~ together?

HOLD HIS LEAN IN

N CAPTAIN: Of late, yes. I found her on the Planet Vulpana.  
(SOTTO VOCE) Between you and me, she's rather an unusual little specimen./

237. MCU DOC

238. O/S 2S FAV CAP

239. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC  
FAV DOC

O THE DOCTOR: Of what? /

P CAPTAIN: That would be telling, old man. How about yours? /  
boy what

Q THE DOCTOR: (CURTLY) I don't think of Ace as a specimen of anything.

(HE MOVES OVER TO WHERE SHE'S HARD AT WORK, CLEARLY CONCERNED FOR HER SAFETY.)

THE CAPTAIN FOLLOWS)

R CAPTAIN: Keep you shirt on, old man. Everything's a specimen of something.

(THEY STAND LOOKING DOWN AS THE GIRLS ARE ENTHUSIASTICALLY REMOVING THE LAST SOIL AROUND THE TOP OF THE ROBOTS HEAD, WHICH TALKS INGRATIATINGLY AS THEY WORK) /

240. MS ROBOT

241. L/A GROUP SHOT  
ROBOT F/G

S ROBOT: Oh please let me out ...  
please ... please ... I'll be ever so grateful if you'll let me out ... go on,

242. O/S 2S FAV ACE

T CAPTAIN: (OVER THIS) Take this robot for example. /

243. MS DOG DEEP 2S

U ACE: (HARD AT WORK) What do you reckon, Professor? /

244. O/S 2S FAV ACE

V THE DOCTOR: I <sup>Suppose</sup> imagine it was buried for some good reason. /

HOLD TO  
3S ROBOT/ACE/MAGS

W ACE: Yeah. So maybe we'll find out what that reason was, Professor.

245. C/I ROBOT PINCERS/  
MAG'S ANKLE

ROBOT SITS UP INTO F/G  
AND GRABS MAG'S ANKLE.

Y ROBOT: Carry on digging ... you'll see, I'll show you ... I'll get my own back on you all ... See these teeth ... look ...

246. C/I CAP REACTION

(VICIOUS MECHANICAL TEETH APPEAR TO GROW WITHIN THE ROBOT'S MOUTH AND THEN TO START SNAPPING AWAY.)

247. C/I DOC REACTION

EVERYONE WATCHES  
TRANSFIXED)

248. 2S ROBOT/MAGS  
FAV MAGS

Z ACE: Gordon Bennett!! /

249. L/A GROUP SHOT  
ROBOT F/G

AA ROBOT: Come on ... come here ... I'll show you ... /

250.

CS TABLE LEG

ROBOT'S EYES SHOOT OUT  
LASER LIKE BEAMS.  
ONE HITS TABLE LEG &  
BREAKS IT. EVERYONE  
AVOIDS LASERS.  
CAPTAIN GOES TO HIDE  
BEHIND JEEP.

WORKSHOP  
LASER LIKE  
FLASHES

FX TABLE  
LEG BREAKS.

251.

MS DOC

BB

THE DOCTOR: Quick! / Out if its  
reach. Help, Captain!

252.

MS CAPTAIN (BEHIND JEEP)

(BUT THE CAPTAIN  
STANDS FASCINATED  
AT A SAFE DISTANCE  
STUDYING THE HEAD)

253.

3S ROBOT/DOC/MAGS

CC

CAPTAIN: Remarkable, eh, Doctor?  
Don't often see one like that, do you?

DD

THE DOCTOR: I've seen ones like this  
quite often enough before, thank you.  
*very much.*

THE HANDS, HOWEVER,  
STILL REACHES OUT  
SEARCHINGLY, AND  
LASER RAYS STILL  
SHOOT FROM THE  
ROBOT'S EYES.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO  
FIGHT THE HAND OFF  
WITH HIS UNBRELLA,  
DODGING THE RAYS.

254.

MS MAGS

MAGS TURNS TO  
THE CAPTAIN) /

255.

MLS ACE HOLD TO MS ACE

EE

MAGS: Do something. /

FF

ACE: (ACE PICKS UP SPADE)  
I've got it.

92

(ACE PICKS UP A  
PICKAXE THAT'S  
BEEN LYING NEARBY  
THE EXCAVATION  
AND RUSHES BACK TO  
WHERE THE DOCTOR  
IS.

SHE TAKES THE  
PICKAXE AND BRINGS  
IT DOWN ON THE  
ROBOTS HEAD.

THE ARM STOPS WORKING  
AND GRADUALLY THE  
EYES AND TEETH  
DO TOO, WHILE THE  
VOICE FADE AWAY TO  
NOTHING) /

FX  
DENTED  
ROBOT  
HEAD

256.

MS ROBOT

257.

~~CS PINGER & ANKLE~~

258.

L/A GROUP SHOT

GG

ROBOT: I'll get you, I will ... I'll  
get you ... I'll ... (PAUSE) Alright  
then. Next time perhaps.

(IT STOPS COMPLETELY.)

THEY ALL LOOK DOWN)

HH

CAPTAIN: Well, well, who'd have  
~~thought it?~~ More tea ~~any~~ perhaps

259.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
HIM A BALEFUL LOOK)

93

(26)

22. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

60. 2 / (THE WHIZZKID  
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES  
ON THE BASE

61. 1. / IN EXACTLY  
CU ~~G~~ GAS JETS THE SAME WAY  
AS NORD.

62. L/A BASE (LOCKED OFF) / AS NORD.  
HE IS BRIGHT  
EYED, BEPECTACLED,  
WITH GREASED  
DOWN HAIR

MIX IN WHIZZKID

HE RIDES A SHINY  
BMX BIKE.

HE LOOKS ROUND  
WIDE-EYED)

WHIZZKID: Wow!

(20)

23. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

260.

CU ROBOT DEFUNCT  
PAN UP TO  
2S DR/ACE FROM REAR  
  
JEEP GOES IN B/G

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE WATCH  
THE CAPTAIN  
AND MAGS DRIVE  
AWAY IN THEIR  
JEEP)

ACE: Bang goes our lift.

THE DOCTOR: No great loss with that  
driver, I suspect. Come on.

(WITH A MUTUAL  
EXCHANGE OF  
SIGHS, THEY  
START TO WALK  
OFF DOWN THE  
ROAD IN THE  
DIRECTION THE  
JEEP HAS ALREADY  
GONE)

94

(27)

24. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

1.

CAM IN JEEP  
2S (FROM REAR) MAGS/CAPT  
SEE HEARSE IN B/G  
PAN R WITH HEARSE  
LET IT GO

~~THE JEEP DRIVES  
ALONG.~~

~~IT PASSES THE  
HEARSE GOING  
IN THE OTHER  
DIRECTION.  
CAPT RAISES HIS HAT IN RESPECT.~~  
THE KITES ARE  
IN THE SKY AHEAD  
AS THE CLOWNS  
LOOK OUT.

2.

SIDE MOUNT  
2S CHIEF CLOWN & CLOWN

THE PANEL IN  
THE HEARSE IS  
SWITCHED ON  
AND WE BRIEFLY  
HEAR THE KITES'  
BLEEPING SOUNDS)

3.

2 KITES (TRAVELLING AWAY  
FROM CAMERA)  
2ND UNIT

- ① C2S. CLOWN/DRIVER.
- ② KITES
- ③ CL PANEL
- ④ KITES

(2)

RADIO MIKES

20

25. EXT. ROAD. DAY

81.

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE  
HOLD ON LONG LENS

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE TOILING  
UP THE ROAD.

- A ACE: DOC: Nothing like a nice walk in the country  
+ this is nothing like a nice walk in the country.
- B THE DOCTOR: It could be worse Ace, you could  
be carrying a heavy rucksack.
- C ACE: About my rucksack. Prof. what did you  
do with it
- D THE DOCTOR: Look out!

82.

HEARSE TRAVELLING L-R

THE HEARSE COMES  
WHIZZING ALONG THE  
ROAD.

THE ROAD IS NARROW  
AND THE HEARSE  
SHOWS NO SIGN OF  
STOPPING.

83. as 81

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE  
SEE HEARSE IN B/G  
SOFT FOCUS  
HOLD TO F/G

THE DOCTOR AND ACE  
HAVE TO THROW  
THEMSELVES ON TO  
THE SIDE OF THE  
ROAD TO AVOID  
BEING RUN OVER.

THE HEARSE  
SPEEDS ON.

LET HEARSE GO R

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR PICK  
THEMSELVES UP  
WEARILY AND DUST  
DOWN THEIR CLOTHES.

THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO WATCH THE  
HEARSE SPEED ON)

84.

MS DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: They seem to be in rather

a hurry ~~short of customers~~  
Looking for customers.

85.

MS ACE on ground  
HOLD TO 2S ACE/DR  
DOC/ACE

10:12:28

28

(29)

- 1/55 -

3 CLOWNS & CHIEF CLOWN

26. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

65. 2 KITES FACING R-L (2ND UNIT) / (THE STALL LADY IS STILL AT HER POST.)  
~~PAN DOWN TO HEARSE TRAVELLING R-L~~ BELLBOY APPEARS WALKING VERY SLOWLY TOWARDS HER FROM THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS HAVE SET OFF PREVIOUSLY.
66. MLS BELLBOY (~~HEARSE B/R~~) PAN L TO 2S STALLS/BELL LET HIM FALL KITES FOLLOW BEHIND HIM) / A BELLBOY: Excuse me - (HE FALLS EXHAUSTED.)  
67. L/A LET BELLBOY FALL IN THE STALLSLADY LOOKS DOWN) /  
67A HEARSE WHEELS INTO MS STALLSLADY B STALLSLADY: You can't lie there, you know.  
67B - (as s67) (THE HEARSE IS HEARD SPEEDING UP THE ROAD. BELLBOY LIFTS UP HIS HEAD TO SEE IT)  
C BELLBOY: At last.

(22)

(THE HEARSE DRAWS  
UP SWIFTLY AND  
THE BLACK CLAD  
CLOWNS GET OUT.

THEY GO TO  
BELLBOY AND  
PULL HIM UP  
ROUGHLY.

THE STALLSLADY  
WATCHES  
DISPASSIONATELY)

HOLD TO TIGHT 2S  
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN

LET BELLBOY GO R  
(DRAGGED)

(BELLBOY IS  
BEING PULLED  
TOWARDS THE  
HEARSE. THE  
CHIEF CLOWN  
SPEAKS:)

D CHIEF CLOWN: Where's the girl?

E BELLBOY: She'll have reached there  
by now.

F CHIEF CLOWN: If she has, she'll regret  
it.

68.

DEEP 3S  
2 CLOWNS F/G  
STALLSLADY B/G

(THEY PULL HIM  
INTO THE HEARSE) /

G STALLSLADY Is there no end to  
you weirdos.

27. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

221.

AS DIRECTED

(A LOCATION  
NEAR THE BUS  
BUT OUT OF  
SIGHT OF IT.

FLOWERCHILD,  
QUITE CLEARLY  
DEAD, LIES ON  
THE GRASS IN  
A SEALED PLASTIC  
BODY BAG WITH  
AN EYE STICKER  
ON IT.

THE BAG IS  
OPAQUE EXCEPT  
FOR A TRANSPARENT  
PANEL REVEALING  
THE FACE.

WE SEE A LARGE  
STACK OF SIMILAR  
UNUSED BAGS AND  
STICKERS LYING  
READY NEARBY)

(82)

28. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

169.

2S DR/ACE

TRACK IN TO  
TIGHT SHOT

(THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE COME  
UP THE ROAD  
AND COME TO  
THE SAME POINT  
ON THE BROW  
OF THE HILL AS  
FLOWERCHILD DID.)

(THEY STOP AND  
LOOK DOWN)

PAN L

TO  
~~LS~~ CAPT/MAGS  
& JEEP

(DR/ACE P.O.V.)

A ACE: Oh no, I don't believe it.

(DOWN IN THE  
HOLLOW BY THE  
BUS, CAPTAIN  
COOK IS HOLDING  
FORTH TO MAGS.)

WE FAINTLY HEAR  
HIM SAYING:)

169A POV BUS

B CAPTAIN: Well, of course, if you've  
been on as many trips as I have, you  
get to know that these vehicular  
shrines are ...

(ACE LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR  
QUESTIONINGLY)

C THE DOCTOR: Well, at least, the bus  
looks interesting.

(THEY START OFF  
DOWN THE HILL  
TOWARDS THE  
HIPPIE SITE)

170.

2S A/B

LS A/B  
DR/ACE INTO F/G

(66)

24

29. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

117.

H/A MOTORBIKE  
TIGHTROPE F/G  
HOLD TO 2S

(A CLOWN IS  
PRACTISING  
TUMBLING ON  
A PATCH OF  
GRASS OVERLOOKING  
THE CIRCUS TENT.  
(MODEL SHOT?)

NORD DRIVES UP  
ON HIS BIKE  
AND STOPS TO CALL  
OUT TO HIM)

where do I

NORD: Oi, ~~you~~ - whiteface! ~~Who do I~~  
~~see about getting a~~ gig at the Psychic Circus?

park for the

118.

L/A CLOWN

(THE CLOWN  
SMILINGLY  
POINTS THE  
WAY.)

119.

2S A/B

NORD DRIVES ON)

120.

L/S CIRCUS & NORD

41

(30)

30. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN,  
MAGS AND ACE  
ARE ALL STANDING  
STUDYING THE  
BUS.)

SHOTS AFTER  
REHEARSAL

THE DOCTOR STANDS  
CLOSER TO IT,  
THE SIGNS AND  
DRAWINGS ON THE  
SIDE OF THE BUS  
HAVE BEEN CRUDELY  
PAINTED OUT AND  
HE IS TRYING TO  
DECIPHER THEM)

172.

GROUP SHOT/BUS F/G

A CAPTAIN: It's obviously some sort  
of shrine. I saw one much like this  
on Dioscuros once.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKING UP  
FROM HIS SEARCH)

173.

LS GROUP  
(ACROSS THE LAKE)

B THE DOCTOR: Shrine or not, (DR TURNS TO  
LAKE) I can't help feeling there's something  
sinister here.

174.

MLS CAPT

C CAPTAIN: I wonder that you manage  
to explore anything, ~~old chap~~.  
Everything seems to alarm you.

175.

MLS DOCTOR

D THE DOCTOR: (Turns to Capt) Not everything.  
~~but~~ I trust my instincts. (DRILY) You may  
recall, they're not always wrong.

176.

GROUP SHOT A/B  
PAN L WITH MAGS

Tight 4s?

E ACE: (IMPATIENTLY) Oh come on,  
Professor, let's explore.

(67)

177. 1/61  
(ACE RUNS OFF  
TOWARDS THE  
DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT.

MAGS FOLLOWS  
HER AND THERE  
IS A TUSSLE AS  
TO WHO GOES IN  
FIRST) /

2S CAP/DOC

PAN THEM L

F CAPTAIN: (SMIRKING) I agree with  
your young 'friend'. Let's explore.

(THE CAPTAIN STARTS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE PASSENGER  
ENTRANCE OF THE  
BUS.

THE DOCTOR, STILL  
UNEASY, SHRUGS  
PHILOSOPHICALLY  
AND DECIDES TO  
FOLLOW./DOC ENTERS FIRST  
CAPTAIN LAST. /

INSIDE THE BUS

178.

4S MAGS/ACE/CAP/DOC

CS BOX PAN UP TO ACE'S FOOT  
MS ACE + PEDAL

ACE FINDS THE BOX

SUDDENLY HE STOPS  
AND PEERS AHEAD  
OF HIM IN HORROR.

179A  
4S A/B

THE MECHANICAL  
VOICE FLOWERCHILD  
HEARD COMES FROM  
INSIDE THE BUS,  
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

180.

MS CURTAIN HOLD TO  
MS CONDUCTOR

G BUS CONDUCTOR: Anymore fares, please./  
Anymore fares.  
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE  
CURTAIN IS A  
METAL FACED ROBOT  
DRESSED IN THE  
GARB OF A LONDON  
TRANSPORT TICKET  
COLLECTOR WITH  
A TICKET MACHINE  
ROUND ITS NECK.

68

THE ROBOT HOLDS  
OUT THE METALLIC  
HANDS THAT KILLED  
FLOWERCHILD  
THREATENINGLY)

181.

MS CAPTAIN

RAN R TO MS DOC

H BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight please. /  
*Moving along,*

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE CAPTAIN STARE  
MESMERISED AS IT  
APPROACHES)

178. INSIDE THE BUS

178. MR. ACE AT DOOR

179. CO BOX PAN UP TO  
MR. ACE

THE DOCTOR STARS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE PASSENGER  
ENTRANCE OF THE  
BUS. HE IS STOPPED  
BY MR. ACE, WHO,  
UNAWARE, THINKS  
PHILOSOPHICALLY  
AND DECIDES TO  
FOLLOW. HE ENTERS FIRST

CO BOX PAN UP TO  
MR. ACE

SUDDENLY HE STOPS  
AND POPS AHEAD  
OF HIS IN HORROR.  
THE MECHANICAL  
WHIRR OF SOMETHING  
LOUD COMES FROM  
THE REAR OF THE BUS,  
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

180.

MS CURTAIN HOLDS TO  
MS CONDUCTOR

BUS CONDUCTOR: Any more fares, please.  
Any more fares.  
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE  
CURTAIN) IT IS A  
METAL FACED ROBOT  
DRESSED IN THE  
GARB OF A LONDON  
TRANSPORT TICKET  
COLLECTOR WITH  
A TICKET MACHINE  
ROUND ITS NECK.

CAMERA ON RUNNING BOARD

31. EXT. ROAD. DAY.

140.

2S DRIVER/CLOWN  
PAN R

TO TIGHT SHOT  
BELLBOY

(THE HEARSE DRIVES  
SWIFTLY BACK ALONG  
THE WAY IT CAME.

BELLBOY IS IN  
THE BACK WITH THE  
CHIEF CLOWN BY  
HIS SIDE. IT TURNS  
A CORNER AND THERE  
AHEAD IS THE  
CIRCUS SITE.

BELLBOY LOOKS  
AT IT GRIMLY.  
THE CHIEF CLOWN  
SMILES AND REMOVES  
HIS BLACK HAT  
MOCKINGLY)

50

181A at TICKET MACHINE  
32. EXT. THE HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

INSIDE BUS

182. H/A BEHIND BUS CONDUCTOR  
GROUP SHOT

Z/I TO ACE  
(IN DRIVER'S SEAT)

(THE DOCTOR AND THE  
CAPTAIN RUN FROM  
THE BUS PURSUED  
BY THE TICKET  
CONDUCTOR. THE  
CONDUCTOR PRESSES  
HIS TICKET MACHINE.  
AN EVIL-LOOKING RAY  
SHOOTS FROM IT  
PAST THE DOCTOR'S  
EAR.)

WORKSHOP  
RAYS

183. MS CONDUCTOR & MACHINE

INSIDE THE DRIVER'S  
CUBICLE ACE AND  
MAGS ARE SEARCHING  
THROUGH THE COMPARTMENTS.

ACE HAS TRIGGERED THE  
CONDUCTOR BY PUTTING  
FOOT ON PEDAL. /

184. as 182  
H/H MS CAP  
SLOW TIGHTEN

A I say  
CAPTAIN: Now, now, old chap, steady  
on.

(THEY RUSH OUT OF  
THE COMPARTMENT.  
AS THEY EMERGE,  
THEY SEE THE  
CONDUCTOR CLOSING  
IN ON THE CAPTAIN,  
WHO HAS TO DODGE  
THE RAYS ISSUING  
FROM THE TICKET  
MACHINE) /

185. MS CONDUCTOR

186. as 182 + 184  
H/H GROUP SHOT  
CONDUCTOR F/G

B BUS CONDUCTOR: Fares please ... Hold  
on tight ... Ding ding ... /

C CAPTAIN: You've got it wrong.  
He's paying the fares not me.

(HE POINTS TOWARDS  
THE DOCTOR. THE  
CONDUCTOR TRANSFERS  
HIS ATTENTION TO  
THE DOCTOR AND THE  
CAPTAIN BREATHS  
A SIGH OF RELIEF.

ACE IS FURIOUS)

D ACE: He can't do that.

E MAGS: He just has.

(SHE HOLDS ACE  
BACK. THE TICKET  
COLLECTOR IS NOW  
CLOSE TO THE  
DOCTOR WHO HOLDS  
HIS GROUND)

F BUS CONDUCTOR: Any more fares ...  
Any more fares ... Ding ding.

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, I would like  
a ticket actually. I'd like a there  
and back, off peak, weekend break,  
supersaver, senior citizen, bi -  
monthly season with optional luggage  
facilities and a free cup of coffee  
in a plastic cup, a chocolate  
sandwich and make it snappy you  
metallic moron!

(THE CONDUCTOR IS  
STOPPED IN HIS  
TRACKS AND FREEZES  
IN BAFFLEMENT. THE  
DOCTOR SEIZES HIS  
OPPORTUNITY)

H If I might take a look at that ticket  
machine of yours. (cont...)

188.

~~MS DOCTOR~~

PAN DOWN TO MACHINE

(THE DOCTOR REACHES  
ACROSS AND EXAMINES  
THE MACHINE)

I THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah yes.

189.

~~GROUP SHOT~~

~~CONDUCTOR F/G~~

~~PAN R ONTO CONDUCTOR~~

2S Doc/COND +  
MACHINE

(HE PRESSES A  
BUTTON ON THE  
MACHINE. DOC, ACE & MAGS  
PRESS AGAINST FRONT OF BUS.  
THE ROBOT PROMPTLY  
LOOKS DOWN, TURNS  
THE TICKET MACHINE  
ROUND AND POINTS  
THE MACHINE AT  
ITSELF.

IT OPERATES THE  
MACHINE. THE RAYS  
SHOOT OUT AND HIT  
THE CONDUCTOR IN  
THE FACE. IT KEELS  
OVER TOTALLY INOPERATIVE)

190.

~~FX MODEL~~

(IT FALLS TO PIECES)

J (REGARDING IT) All's fares in love and  
war. Just the ticket.

191.

~~TIGHT 3S MAGS/DOC/ACE~~

33. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

141.

LS HEARSE  
VESTIBULE F/G

142.

L/A REAR OF HEARSE  
TRACK R AND CRANE UP  
TO SEE VESTIBULE B/G

(BELLBOY IS BUNDLED  
OUT OF THE HEARSE  
BY THE TWO CLOWNS  
STRUGGLING AS HE  
GOES)

51

34. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

192.

LS JEEP L-R  
ACE F/G  
PAN R TO MLS ACE  
SEE DOC IN B/G

(THE JEEP AGAIN  
IS DRIVING OFF  
INTO THE DISTANCE.)

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR STAND NEAR WATER.  
ACE THROWING IN STONES.

192A

DEEP 2S ACE/DOC  
HOLD TO TIGHT 2S

A THE DOCTOR: Some people can't bear to  
be proved wrong.

B ACE: He'd have let tin-head do you in.

C THE DOCTOR: Let's not bear grudges.  
He can't help being a pompous, selfish,  
self-satisfied meddler.

D ACE: Mags might be OK if he wasn't  
around.

E THE DOCTOR: Indeed. If a little odd.

193.

CU EARRING

CRANE UP TO  
TIGHT 2S ACE/DOC

F ACE: <sup>Doctor</sup> Hey Look. (SHE PICKS  
UP EARRING LYING NEAR WATER)

TRACK R

G THE DOCTOR: <sup>Do you like it</sup> You like that?

H ACE: (PICKING IT UP) Yeah.

I THE DOCTOR: (PACING AROUND THOUGHTFULLY)  
Well if there's no keeper then the  
finder has it.

HOLD 2S

J ACE: Ace!

(SHE PINS IT ON  
HER JACKET LIKE  
A BADGE)

K What do you reckon happened here  
then, Professor? Were the people in  
this bus attacked on their way to  
the Circus?

L THE DOCTOR: Presumably. And whatever  
attacked them destroyed them and  
wrecked their bus.

M ACE: So that evil you felt - was that  
the bus conductor?

N THE DOCTOR: Yes, I think so. Anyway,  
whoever left him on guard ~~here~~  
~~seems to have~~ gone now. Perhaps ~~they~~  
~~went~~ millennia ago.

O ACE: Nothing to do with the Circus  
being scary?

P THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I think not.  
That was all just good publicity.

Q ACE: Pity. Might have made it more  
interesting. (PAUSE) Are we still  
going there?

R THE DOCTOR: Yes. I feel in just the  
right mood. And, after two brushes  
with death in one day, I ~~rather~~  
hoped you might be.

HOLD 2S  
(AS THEY WALK AWAY)

S ACE: (WITHOUT MUCH ENTHUSIASM) If you  
say so, Doctor.

T THE DOCTOR: (IN PLEASED SURPRISE)  
Doctor, eh? So you can remember  
if you want to.

U ACE: (NODDING CHEERFULLY) Seems so,  
Professor.

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS  
HIS EYES IN DESPAIR.)

THEY START WALKING  
AWAY FROM THE  
CLEARING)

(T3)

05:03:16

(T2)

N/G T

Action

05:02:40

(T1) F/S.

05:01:53

- 1/71 -

N/G Huff

HR044277

(27)

N.B. CLOWNS IN  
UNDERTAKERS OUTFITS.

35. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

153.

TIGHT SHOT POSTERS

PAN R. & WIDEN  
SEE MORGANA ~~BB~~  
CRYSTAL BALL SEATED  
BY CARAVAN

(THE VESTIBULE IS  
DECORATED WITH  
POSTERS ADVERTISING  
THE CIRCUS IN  
VARIOUS VENUES  
AND AGAINST THE WALLS  
ARE ARRANGED BRIGHTLY  
COLOURED KITES  
SIMILAR TO THOSE  
ALREADY SEEN./

DUB CIRCUS  
MUSIC FROM  
TENT &  
CANNED APPLAUSE

154.

GROUP SHOT  
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN/  
& CLOWNS  
BB EXITS ROF

~~PAN L~~

INCLUDE MORGANA  
GO WITH CH. CLOWN  
- SEE BB FALL

IN THE BACKGROUND  
THE CANNED NOISES OF  
THE CIRCUS. A TICKET  
BOOTH WITH A LARGE  
CRYSTAL BALL PLACED  
AT THE FRONT OF  
IT. ON ONE SIDE  
OF THE VESTIBULE  
IS A COVERED ENTRANCE  
FROM THE SITE. ON  
THE OTHER ANOTHER  
COVERED ENTRANCE  
THAT LEADS INTO  
A BILLOWING TENT  
CORRIDOR AND ON  
INTO THE RING  
ITSELF.

BELLBOY IS ON  
HIS KNEES BEFORE  
THE CHIEF CLOWN WHO IS  
JUST REMOVING THE LAST OF HIS  
BLACK OUTDOOR CLOTHES  
TO LEAVE HIS  
BEAUTIFUL SPANGLED  
COSTUME FULLY  
REVEALED. THE OTHER  
CLOWN STANDS GUARD.

BELLBOY IS WHIMPERING.

MORGANA, DRESSED  
IN A FUTURISTIC  
KAFTAN AND BEADS,  
LOOKS ON UNCERTAINLY)

(Break next)

(27)

(T3)

Morg: What have you done  
down Not nearly enough (28)

05:08:46 1/72 -

P/u

(T1)

LET CH.CLOWN GO R

ON  
S155

we need him.

MORGANA: Isn't it enough that we've  
got him back?

CHIEF CLOWN: You know it isn't,  
Morgana. He'll have to be punished.

Morgana

	R E C O R D I N G	B R E A K	C O S T U M E C H A N G E
155.	2 L/A 2S MORG/BELL	(T3) (T2) 05:09:44	<u>BELLBOY</u> : Flowerchild ... Flowerchild ... <u>MORG</u> : Where is she
156.	1 3S MORG/BELL/CH.CLOWN		<u>CHIEF CLOWN</u> : Poor Bellboy. He still thinks she may have escaped.
156A	2 HOLD TO 2S A/B CH.CLOWN/MORG/BELL		<u>MORGANA</u> : Listen, Bellboy, I want to try and explain why we've -
156B	MS CH.CLOWN PAN L TO 2S CLOWN/MORG.		<u>CHIEF CLOWN</u> : Save your breath.  (TO THE OTHER CLOWN)  Take him into the ring. He knows what's waiting there.
157.	MS BELLBOY & CLOWNS  PAN L & HOLD ON CH.CLOWN/MORG.  LET HIM GO		<u>BELLBOY</u> : Please, no ... no.  (BELLBOY IS DRAGGED AWAY BY THE ATTENDANT CLOWN. THE OFFSTAGE NOISES GROWN IN VOLUME. THE CLOWN SMILES AS HE HEARS IT. MORGANA LISTENS ANXIOUSLY)
			<u>MORGANA</u> : What if a visitor arrives now?
			<u>CHIEF CLOWN</u> : (SHRUGGING) If they come, they come.
		RECORDING PAUSE	
	35"	40"	35" - 72 -

36. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

137.

LONG LEGGED CLOWN -  
JEEP BETWEEN LEGS

(CAPTAIN COOK  
AND MAGS DRIVE  
UP IN THEIR JEEP.

THE CLOWN WAVES.  
THEY DRIVE ON)

138.

L/A TALL CLOWN (HE POINTS)

139.

JEEP PULLS UP AT  
REAL VESTIBULE

49

37. EXT. ROADSIDE. STALL. DAY.

69.

MLS WHIZZKID  
(OVERBROW OF HILL)  
~~FRUITSTALL F/O~~

(DOWN THE ROAD  
COMES THE WHIZZKID  
ON HIS BMX BIKE.)

70.

MS STALLSLADY  
HOLD TO 2S

THE STALLSLADY  
VISIBLY MELTS  
AT THE SIGHT)

A WHIZZKID: (STOPPING) Hi.

B STALLSLADY: Hello, young man. Just  
arrived from the Landing Port?

2s PW. Whizzkid

C WHIZZKID: That's right.

71.

MS STALLSLADY

D STALLSLADY You've no idea what a  
relief it is to see a nice, clean,  
respectable boy like you after the  
riff-raff I usually deal with. Can  
I help you at all?

72.

WHIZZKID  
MS

E WHIZZKID: Yes, please. (PAUSE) Can you  
tell me the way to the Psychic Circus?

73.

STALLSLADY  
MS

(THE STALLSLADY'S FACE  
FALLS)

(24)

(T3) 05:07:52 (T2) 05:07:04 (T1) 05:06:12  
- 1/75 - HRO44277 (29)

GOOD

T/N/G  
Action

N/G Action.

D/S DRAPES OUT

38. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

158.

2S CH.CLOWN/MORG

MORGANA & CHIEF CLOWN AT BOOTH.

CHIEF CLOWN: Coming to watch?

*The show's about to start*

MORGANA: No I don't enjoy it like you. I've seen enough already.

CHIEF CLOWN SWIFTLY EXITS AS

159.

2S CAP/MAGS

TRACK L TO

3S MORG/CAP/MAGS

THE CAPTAIN & MAGS RUSH THROUGH DOOR INTO VESTIBULE.

CAPTAIN: Greetings, my good woman. This is the Psychic Circus, isn't it?

MORGANA: Yes, that's right.

(ROARS OF LAUGHTER FROM THE RING)

CAPTAIN: (LISTENING) Sounds like things are going well. Come on, Mags.

MORGANA: But -

CAPTAIN: But what?

PAN L HOLD 3S

MORGANA: You can't go in just now. There's a speciality act being rehearsed and -

160.

2 D

2S MORGANA/CAP

CAPTAIN: All the better.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE TO THE RING, FOLLOWED BY MAGS)

(29)

(T3)

(T2)

(T1)

(30)

- 1/76 -

161.

4S CH.CLOWN/CAP/  
MORG/MAGS

MORGANA: You don't understand.  
You shouldn't /

(THE CHIEF CLOWN  
APPEARS IN THE  
ENTRANCE.)

THE CAPTAIN AND  
MAGS ARE MOMENTARILY  
STOPPED IN THEIR  
TRACKS.

BUT THE CLOWN  
SMILES, STEPS  
ASIDE AND GESTURES  
THEM THROUGH) /

162.

MS MORGANA

CAP/MAGS THROUGH  
F/G R-L

CAPTAIN: Thank you, my good man.

(HE AND MAGS  
GO OFF TOWARDS  
THE RING FOLLOWED  
BY THE CLOWN.)

MORGANA WATCHES  
THEM GO AND THEN  
SHRUGS)

32"      30"      29"

RECORDING PAUSE

(30)

UNICYCLE CLOWN & CIRCUS / 39. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

121.

UNICYCLIST F/G

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE TURN THE  
CORNER THAT  
LEADS TO THE  
CIRCUS.)

DR/ACE INTO B/G

THE CLOWN IS STILL  
PRACTISING HIS  
TUMBLING)

A THE DOCTOR: Not as far as we feared.  
Look.

122.

CLOWN ON UNICYCLE

(THE CLOWN SEES  
THEM AND GIVES  
A CHEERY WAVE)

123.

2S DR & ACE

B ACE: I still think clowns are creepy.

C THE DOCTOR: Nonsense.

(42)

(T2)

11:06:52 4S.

S241

Z/I

60

MS

RINGMASTER.

11:06:12.

STET.

WHIPCRACK

241.

DEEP 4S CLOWN/BELLBOY  
CLOWN F/G  
R/MASTER B/G(BELLBOY GUARDED  
BY CLOWNS IN A  
SPOT.)IN ANOTHER SPOT  
RINGMASTER LOOKS  
AT BELLBOY.  
CRACKS HIS WHIP

242.

MS RINGMASTER

THE CAMERA REMAINS  
TIGHT, MOVING  
BETWEEN THESE  
FIGURES. BUT WE  
HEAR THE RECORDED  
ROAR OF THE CROWD.THE RINGMASTER  
IS RAPPING AS  
BEFORE)

243.

SLOW  
Z/I TO  
MCU RINGMASTER

AS.

MS BELLBOY

S244.  
11:07:56.

*Now*

RINGMASTER:  
 So welcome, folks, I'm so glad  
 you all came  
 To one big circus with one big  
 famous name.  
 There's lots of surprises you can  
 take it from me.  
 At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

20"

21"

RECORDING PAUSE

108

41. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

124.

2S DR & ACE (FROM REAR)  
(MAT IN MODEL & VESTIBULE)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE LOOKING  
DOWN ON THE CIRCUS  
TENT.)

125. ?

L/S DR & ACE  
VESTIBULE F/G

ACE IS STILL NOT  
LOOKING VERY  
ENTHUSIASTIC.

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS  
AND STARTS TO  
WALK DOWN THE HILL  
TOWARDS THE TENT.

ACE FOLLOWS AFTER)

11:11:36.

HR044283

(T1)

- 1/80 -

(65)

S 242

2S MAGS/CAP.

S 244A

2S MAGS/CAP.

Z/I TO MS MAGS

S 245

MS MAGS SCREAMING.

42. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

S 248 MS SILENT SCREAMING.

242.

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE  
CAPTAIN ENTER  
THE TENT.

THEY STAND AT  
THE ENTRANCE  
AMONG THE SEATING  
LOOKING TOWARDS  
THE RING EXPECTANTLY.

WE HEAR A DRUMROLL)

DUB  
FANFARE/  
DRUMROLL

(65)

\* N/T WHIP  
CRACK

-sound only.

- 1/81 -

HR044 283

(66)

S 243 MS.  
RING CRACKS  
WHIP.

} (T5) 11:10:15

243.

DEEP 4S A/B

MS BELLBOY

11:08:10  
ENDS  
MS BELL  
ON FLOOR.

(T2)

(T1)

43. INT. CIRCUS RING.

/ (THE RINGMASTER  
CRACKS HIS WHIP  
TOWARDS BELLBOY  
AS THE DRUMROLL  
CONTINUES. )

WHIP CRACK

244.

11:07:56  
MS BB. PUSHED

THE CLOWNS FORCE  
HIM TO HIS KNEES.

WE CUT SWIFTLY  
BACK TO: )

(66)

- 1/82 -

T1

MAGS/CAPT.

S244A.

44. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

244A

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE  
CAPTAIN WATCHING.BELLBOY STARTS TO  
SCREAM AS IF IN  
PAIN.THE CRACKLE OF  
HIGH VOLTAGE  
ELECTRICITY BEING  
RELEASED.HIGH VOLTAGE  
LIGHTINGSLOW Z/I  
TO MS MAGSFLASHES OF BLUE  
LIGHT ILLUMINATE  
MAGS AND THE CAPTAIN.WE MOVE IN ON MAGS'  
FACE AND STAY THERE  
AS SHE WATCHES.BELLBOY'S SCREAMING  
TAILS OFF INTO A  
WHIMPER.MAGS CONTINUES TO  
STARE AND HER  
COMPOSURE STARTS  
TO CRACK. WE  
STAY ON HER FACE.LOUD DISTORTED  
CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE START  
UP.MAGS STARTS TO  
SCREAM HERSELF.THE LAUGHTER AND  
APPLAUSE GETS  
LOUDER)

RECORDING PAUSE

(67)

REAL VESTIBULE

45. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

(as 125)

126.

2S DR/ACE

(VESTIBULE F/G)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE APPROACHING  
THE TENT.)

THE LAUGHTER AND  
APPLAUSE COMES  
DISTANTLY FROM  
THE TENT, AND  
FAINTLY ABOVE THAT,  
THE SCREAMING)

A THE DOCTOR: Listen! They're  
all having a good time in there.

B ACE: (STOPPING) Don't you hear  
it?

C THE DOCTOR: Hear what?

D ACE: That screaming.

(THE DOCTOR STRAINS  
HIS EARS TO HEAR  
IT)

(T1)

S245

HR044283

- 1/84 - S247

(68)

46. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

S245

11:13:08

245.

MS MAGS

S246

246.

MS RINGMASTER

11:10:51

247.

2S MAGS/CAPT

12"

(THE CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE CONTINUES.)LAUGHS  
APPLAUSEMAGS IS DESPERATELY  
SCREAMING.THE RINGMASTER  
STILL IN HIS SPOT  
TAKES OUT A REMOTE  
CONTROL, POINTS IT  
AT MAGS AND PRESSES  
A BUTTON ON IT.MAGS CONTINUES TO  
SCREAM BUT NO SOUND  
COMES OUT.THE CANNED LAUGHTER  
AND APPLAUSE, HOWEVER,  
CONTINUE)

RECORDING PAUSE

(68)

REAL VESTIBULE

47. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

127.

2S ACE/DR  
FROM CAR  
REAL VESTIBULE B/G

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL LISTENING,  
BUT THE SCREAMING  
IS NO LONGER  
AUDIBLE)

E THE DOCTOR: I can't hear anything.

F ACE: I was sure ...

G THE DOCTOR: ~~I think~~ you're just  
making excuses because you don't  
like circuses.

128.

MCU ACE

H ACE: No, no, it's not that.

129.

2S A/B

(THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE TENT.

ACE REMAINS WHERE  
SHE IS, STILL  
TRYING TO HEAR THE  
SCREAMING)

45

(T1)

HR044283

(69)

- 1/86 -

5248.

48. INT. CIRCUS RING.

248.

MCU MAGS

(MAGS STILL  
SCREAMING SILENTLY)

STET

(69)

REAL VESTIBULE

49. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

130.

DEEP 2S ACE/DOCTOR

(ALMOST AT THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
TENT, THE DOCTOR  
TURNS BACK TO ACE)

I THE DOCTOR: Well, are we going  
in or aren't we?

131.

MS ACE

(ACE STANDS STILL  
UNDECIDED.)

132.

DEEP 2S A/B  
HOLD TO 3S  
ACE/CHIEF CLOWN/DOCTOR

~~AND FROM THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
CIRCUS, THE  
CHIEF CLOWN APPEARS  
WITH A WELCOMING  
SMILE ON HIS FACE  
BECKONING THEM IN)~~

FADE OUT